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THE SAGA OF THE PADDY'S RUN

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INTRODUCTION

Thinking over the varied interests of our Academy audience, and the infinitesimal area in the field of zoology in which I might claim original knowledge, it seemed evident that were I to speak along that line tonight it would bore even the other zoologists.

There is however a matter of history which should interest you all as members of the Commonwealth of Ohio, which I have had especial opportunities to study from original sources. They say every man who is born has one speech in his make-up, and I hope for your sakes that this is mine.

You realize that we all have a good knowledge of the things of the present, and a fraction of what went on forty years ago which our parents knew. By the time we get to our grandparents, our fraction of their unwritten knowledge is a small one, and when it comes to great-grandparents, unless it has been written down where it may be read, one is exceptional if he knows the names of those eight persons, and can make a fifty per cent grade in answering the questions as to where they were born or married, or of what they died.

The modifications which produced the stage on which this history was enacted, the Paddy's Run Valley, have been taken from the Bulletin on the Geology of Cincinnati by Professor N. M. Fenneman.

THE PADDY'S RUN VALLEY

Preparation of the valley for the first settlers dates back to the time of the receding Wisconsin glaciation, perhaps 20,000 years ago. In the interglacial period between the Illinoian and Wisconsin ice sheets the Whitewater river, now a tributary of the Miami, emptied into the ancestral Ohio near the city of Harrison in Hamilton County. The old Ohio made an enormous north bend in the present city of Cincinnati,

flowing northward through the present Mill Creek Valley to Symmes Corner in Butler County where the larger Miami entered it and the combined ancestral river bore off southwest toward New Haven and Harrison and beyond.

As the Wisconsin ice spread over the northwest two-thirds of Ohio the water melting from it formed a succession of long pools marking the bed of the present Ohio river. The lower end of one of these pools was at Anderson's ferry just west of Cincinnati. Following the course of two small streams, one flowing eastward toward Cincinnati and the other on the opposite side of the divide flowing toward the ancestral river south of Harrison, the accumulation of water cut through the hills and thereby eliminated the enormous Mill Creek, Symmes Corner, Harrison northward bend, giving us the present course of the Ohio river from Cincinnati to Lawrenceburg.

As the ice mass withdrew very slowly over the Symmes Corner-Harrison section of the ancestral river, by utilizing the valleys of certain small streams to the east and south of the ice front, the flood water cut a path from below Venice, by New Baltimore and Miamitown to the region of Cleves. This has been used by the Great Miami, whose waters follow first the old ancestral valley from Symmes Corner, then this narrower new valley to Cleves, and then are joined by the Whitewater from the north to reach the straightened Ohio below Elizabethtown.

This same lingering of the ice mass caused the stream now known as the Dry Fork of the Whitewater, which had entered the ancestral Ohio independently at Fernald, to skirt the ice and cut southward through a ridge, thereby reaching the ancestral Ohio bed much farther west and now emptying into the Whitewater River below Harrison. This new lower end of this stream runs over the thick deposit of gravel in the ancestral valley and as a consequence, except at flood times, the visible water is so much reduced that the early settlers called it the Dry Fork (of the Whitewater). The narrow, deep, steep incline of the cut through the ridge just mentioned was well adapted for an inexpensive mill dam and a short mill race, and here the first grist mill for the new settlers was located. The unused lower part of the old Dry Fork, together with the shorter branches from the east and north now forms a smaller separate stream entering the Miami below Fernald near where the newer narrow post glacial part of the Miami Valley begins. This is the Paddy's Run.

I cannot do better than to quote from Murat Halstead's picture of the Paddy's Run valley.

"The bosom of the valley was laced with a thread of silver; a stream—the home of sunfish—murmured and sparkled under lofty sycamores, statuesque, their arms white as marble, and lowly willows that drooped along the shining water like slender rods of gold. . . . The springs at the foot of the hills could be traced like veins in a leaf as little brooks to the larger stream in the center, that brightening with their increase, babbled over the polished gravel and glistening sand southward to the Great Miami and the greater and splendid Ohio."

No one knows whether the luckless Irishman, possibly one of Wayne's scouts—whether he actually was drowned or merely engulfed in the semi-liquid mud as he crossed the run following the west bank of the Miami north toward Hamilton. But the stream was named in his honor and later the postoffice of the same name in the village farther upstream was so distinctive that letters from Wales addressed to Paddy's Run, America, arrived safely.

THE INDIANS

In traditional times no Miami Indians lived the year round in this valley. They knew Kentucky as The Dark and Bloody Ground, and planned to spend their winters at least two days march north of the Ohio so as to avoid surprise attacks.

The narrow beaten paths through the woods along the tops of the hills possibly date back to the postglacial mammoths and mastodons whose bones two centuries ago gave the name to Big Bone Lick on the Kentucky side of the river below Lawrenceburg. These paths were certainly used by the buffalo (bison) as they made their way from one prairie opening or windfall to another. The explanation for the single file habitual to Indian warparties is that they followed these paths on their march.

Old Chief Kiatta and his daughter Okeana left their names—the one for a small tributary of Dry Fork, Kiatta Creek, and the other for the present village of Okeana in the center of Morgan Township, both near their summer residence on Camp Run.

Indians were not uncommon sights to the white settlers until the wholesale deportations beyond the Mississippi which occurred in the 1820's. Many of you have driven through

Miami, Oklahoma, a name which is a monument to the forced migration of one particular tribe.

THE WELSH IMMIGRATION

A majority of the early white settlers were Welsh. In 1795 a party of emigrants started from Llanbrynmair, Montgomeryshire, North Wales. Among them were George Roberts and wife, David and Mary Francis, Rev. Rees Lloyd, wife and children, and two young unmarried men, Edward Bebb and Ezekiel Hughes. Their plan was to be transferred by sail boat from the nearest point on Cardigan Bay to Bristol and there embark on the ship *Maria* for Philadelphia. For fear of the press-gang it was decided that the women only should sail with the luggage while the men, for safety's sake to avoid impressment as sailors, would walk the fifty or sixty miles to Bristol. Something delayed the expected freight boat a number of days. The alarmed women walked twenty miles toward Bristol and met the men coming back to find out what was the matter. The boat with the baggage must have come along and picked up the whole party because they reached the *Maria* at the last moment, after they had been given up, and the ship was about to start without them.

Landing at Philadelphia the party scattered. George Roberts and Rees Lloyd settled at Ebensburg, Cambria County, about the middle of Pennsylvania, the Francis's stopping near Philadelphia, while Bebb and Hughes, having no families, continued westward to Cincinnati, arriving in 1796. The Symmes Purchase land had been picked over and the land west of the Great Miami, not yet surveyed, was not on the market. There was nothing to do but wait. So they squatted on Blue Rock Creek in Colerain township, which, though in the Symmes Purchase, was so rough and broken as not to be in demand. Others of the Welsh families stopped in Blue Rock later for the same reason, and the first white child born in Colerain township was to one of these families.

When at last in 1801 the surveyed lands were available, Bebb bought half a section on the Dry Fork of the Whitewater in Butler County, while Ezekiel Hughes, being more of a plutocrat, bought two sections further south in Hamilton County. Since neither of these men was married, as soon as the farms were arranged for, they started on the long journey back to Wales for helpmeets.

Hughes, back home in Wales, married a Margaret Bebb, who may have been a sister of his friend Edward Bebb. To tell the Bebb story I shall have to leave Bebb and Hughes trudging along the roads eastward, and start back in Wales myself.

No letter, as far as we know, had come back from America during the years from 1795 to 1801 while the squatters were waiting for their land, and it may have been thought that the young fellows were dead. As a result Margaret Roberts, sister of George Roberts of the 1795 party, who had known Edward Bebbs, when they were children, had been urged by her family into marrying a Rev. Mr. Owens. Her older sister Grace, her husband and two children were planning to emigrate to America and Rev. Owens and his bride decided to accompany them. They started in 1801; the passage was long and tempestuous. Both husbands and Grace's two children died, reportedly from bad water, and were buried at sea. Another version of the story is that the captain and mate of the vessel, taking note of the two beautiful young women, took pains to poison the water for the unwanted relatives. At any rate for some reason, the two widowed sisters are said to have left the ship secretly at the Philadelphia dock, by sliding down a rope at the bow while the officers were superintending the regular debarkation. They made their way to their brother, George Roberts at Ebensburg, sending a messenger back to the ship to claim their abandoned belongings.

Believe it or not, two days after Margaret Roberts Owens reached Ebensburg, her childhood's acquaintance, Edward Bebb, walked in from his farm on Dry Fork. It did not take him long to decide not to go any farther towards Wales. They were married February 2, 1802, probably walked to Pittsburg, certainly floated from there to Cincinnati on a flatboat or broad-horn and reached the Dry Fork in time for Edward to do some spring planting. (The two-story log house in which the Bebbs set up housekeeping is still in use.) On December 8th, 1802, William Bebb, one of the subjects of this paper, was born.

FORMING THE COMMUNITY

For more than twenty years a stream of Welsh came to the Paddy's Run, and from it as the country opened, other Welsh settlements were made, notably in the regions of the head-

waters of the Miami, Maumee, and Wabash from which the Indians had been sent west.

With neighbors helping, a comfortable log cabin could be built in two days and the amount of food obtainable was limited only by the rate of clearing the land.

Others appreciated the fertile soil of the Paddy's Run valley besides the numerous Welsh whom I have not attempted to name. Appleton, Blackburn, Carmack, Drybread, Halstead, Harding, Howard, Milholland, Parkinson, Phillis, and Shaw are names of families from the older states who settled in and about the valley.

James Shields, Glasgow graduate, was for many years the representative for Butler County in Columbus, and at least once was the district Representative in the capital at Washington.

CHURCH

After the settling, the first endeavor as a community was to start a church society. This was in 1803, the year Ohio became a state. The incoming Welsh were usually Non-conformists or dissenters from the English Established Church. Those from the Eastern States probably represented many different forms of worship. The story goes that the committee of five, who drafted a church constitution, were of five different church persuasions and that they chose the Congregational type because it was self-governing and because it was a church not represented by any committee-man.

Services were held at the cabins of different members, in a private school house, in a wagon-maker's shop, and in favorable seasons in a central grove of sugar maples. By 1825 a brick meeting house, now the community house, was erected in this grove.

SCHOOL

The first school was established in 1807, long before Ohio's public schools. The teacher boarded around in the homes from which the children came, and received in addition an honorarium of $0.75 per week.

In 1809 a subscription school charging $1.50 per child for a term of three months was started. They were taught reading, writing, and arithmetic, graduating at the Rule of Three.

In 1819 David Lloyd, graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, introduced grammar and geography, and separated

his students into groups or classes. A letter from William Bebb to his sister, Mrs. Vaughn, speaks of the high quality of his teaching. He must have had a screw loose somewhere, however, as he is said to have spent most of his life trying to devise a perpetual motion machine.

In 1821 Rev. Thomas Thomas established a high school and boarding school in which he taught to advanced pupils grammar, geography, arithmetic, algebra, and geometry.

LIBRARY

In 1821 a bill was passed in the Ohio Legislature incorporating the Union Library Association of Morgan and Crosby Townships. Shares cost $3.00 and sixty-five were sold. The books were kept at the mill at the Dry Fork Cut previously mentioned because every family had to bring its wheat and corn there to be ground.

When the turnpike road was put through from Cincinnati to Brookville, Indiana, in 1838, this library was no longer located at a common meeting place, and was neglected.

About twenty years later a second subscription for a library followed renewed interest in the community, and at present the library is actively functioning.

WILLIAM BEBB (AND HIS SCHOOL)

William Bebb, oldest child of Edward Bebb and Margaret, his wife, was born in a frontier settlement in a frontier state, from foreign born parents who were seeking a livelihood and independence not possible in their native land. There were three Bebb children.

All the opportunities locally possible were given them. Very probably the first book teaching was done by the mother, but you may be sure that after the age of six or eight William Bebb had at least three or four months of schooling every year. We have his own appreciative evidence as the skill and information of David Lloyd and his very unfavorable comments on an earlier teacher. All the Bebb line have exceptional memories, ability to learn by observation, and then apply that knowledge with good judgment.

Naturally he and his brother worked on the home farm and neither ever lost his interest in things agricultural. During school sessions they would have regular chores, night and morning, for which they were held responsible.

We can infer that he was a fine student. He was examined for his certificate by James Shields, the Glasgow graduate, and began teaching the Paddy's Run district in 1826. His next school was at North Bend, the home of General W. H. Harrison. By 1828 he was married. Possibly influenced by the Thomas boarding school started in Paddy's Run some years before, the young couple started a boarding school on the Bebb farm for boys from 10 to 14 years old. It was a success from the start. There is nothing except the story of Robert Owen's New Harmony project going on about this same time in Indiana that is as spectacular as the few bits of information I have been able to gather about this Sycamore Grove school on Dry Fork.

If I knew all the high points of ultra-modern education I think I could show that Bebb had foreshadowed many if not most of them in his methods—(1) the development of interest and (2) of groups of related interests, (3) the project method with its plan, assembly, and completion, are perfectly evident. The freedom of the frontier encouraged direct attack on problems rather than following of traditional methods. Moreover, a perfectly strong healthy helpmeet with a genius for cooking and for handling boys was an asset which cannot be disregarded. I have been able to find nothing of such facts as the curriculum or tuition charged per term, but there is a letter describing the Bebb school in the *Enquirer* of September 14, 1879, by Judge A. W. C. Carter, who spent two years in the school, that is much more interesting.

The school house was just across the road west of the Dry Fork and faced east. The central part held the school rooms, the south wing was the boys' dormitory and Mr. Bebb and family lived in the north wing. There were 30–40 boarders from Cincinnati and the South, and a few local day pupils.

The year was divided into two five-month terms, with a month's vacation between each two terms. School hours each day were from 9 to 12 and from 2 to 5. The assembly room was 20 feet by 30 feet with rows of desks for the scholars on three sides and the teacher's desk on the fourth. In spite of the large wood stove in the center of the room and the fireplace in the dining room it was very cold in the winter time. According to Judge Carter there was no way of heating the dormitory and as the whole building was up on piers, chilblains and frosted feet were the usual thing. There were no washing facilities in

the dormitory and any face or hand washing was done at the creek just over the road.

The boys were encouraged to build cabins of their own, and given the privilege of cutting logs from the woods along the stream. The more pretentious of these log cabins were two-room affairs with stone fireplaces and brick chimneys and during the winter were probably more comfortable than the frame dormitory. It was permitted to be out there in the evening but the boys all had to be back in the dormitory at Mr Bebb's inspection hour in the morning. It must have been an ideal life after the homesick period had passed. Skating, swimming, and fishing came in their seasons. The boys learned to cook the sunfish, catfish, chubs, suckers, goddle-eyes (rock bass), soft shelled turtles, snappers, crayfish, and rabbits in their fireplaces.

The orchards of the venerable "Uncle" or "Sir" (Edward) Bebb were free to the boys when the fruit was ripe, just so they did not club the fruit out of the trees. Every two boys, as partners, were assigned a plot of ground by William Bebb to raise what they liked best to eat. Probably there was some private agreement arrived at among the groups as to the diversification of food, and certainly there were few insect parasites to be fed then as compared to the present.

Mr. Bebb was justice of the peace and legal adviser for most of the inhabitants of Morgan township. The civil and criminal court cases were held in the assembly room with the boys (10–14 years old) all required to be present at their desks during the trials. What wonder many of his pupils grew up to become lawyers, judges, and political leaders?

About this time there was a period when military training for men came into fashion. According to Judge Carter, "Mr. Bebb was a militia commander and when in his regimentals, mounted on his black stallion on his way to the parade ground, he was a sight to us boys indeed."

Among the scholars who attended the Sycamore Grove school were Judge A. W. C. Carter, whose article is the source of my information.

William Dennison, Governor of Ohio, 1859–61.

Charles Larrabee, born in Rome, New York, 1820. His father was a major in the army and by appointment of President Jackson, 1828–36, was Surveyor of the Fort of Cincinnati. After the Bebb school closed in 1832 he attended an academy

in Springfield and later Granville College (now Denison University). At twenty-four he went to Chicago to practice law. In 1847 he moved to Wisconsin where he lived for nearly twenty years. He was a member of the second Constitutional Convention of Wisconsin, was a circuit judge for ten years, Representative in Washington, 1858–60, in the Union Army as Captain, Major and Colonel, 1861–63, retired due to ill health. For the sake of his health he moved to the west. He became a member of the first Constitutional Convention of Washington Territory. Later he made his home near San Bernardino, California, practicing law and breeding new plants and fruits. He lost his life in a railroad accident, January 20, 1883.

Hon Dr. G. M. Shaw, of Indiana.

Hon. Daniel Shaw, Sheriff of Grant Parish, member of the Louisiana legislature.

Hon. Peter Melendy, of Iowa.

Hampton Davis, mayor of Vicksburg.

Augustus Jordan, prominent lawyer in New Orleans.

When in 1832 Mr. Bebb gave up Sycamore Grove and moved to Hamilton to take up the practice of law, the whole of Butler and Hamilton Counties and neighboring Indiana regretted the loss of the school.

HAMILTON, 1832–1850

Mr. Bebb was already well known in Hamilton since he had been one of the county teachers' examiners for years, and he developed a good law practice.

He did not lose his interest in teaching. In 1835 he drafted a bill to charter a female academy in Hamilton and became an adviser to the management.

He was interested in all public movements; was an ardent advocate of the educational values of County Fairs to the farmers and spoke for them at other county seats.

At the Buckeye Celebration, September 30, 1835, in honor of the completion of Fort Hamilton by General St. Clair forty-four years previously, Mr. Bebb was the orator of the day. He emphasized the merits of the Ordinance of 1787, and especially commended the exclusion of involuntary servitude from the Northwest Territory. He says, "we meddle not with slavery as it exists in the South. Only one catastrophe can arrest the onward career of the country, and that is a

severance of the Union," so it is clear that both these questions were in the air at the time.

He took an active part in politics as a Whig and campaigned for William Henry Harrison in both 1836 and 1840. The election of Polk in 1844 settled both the admission of Texas in 1845 and the certainty of war with Mexico.

In 1846 he was elected governor of Ohio, the third governor born in Ohio and the first from the southwestern part of the state. The Mexican war was unpopular with the Northern Whigs because of the increase of slave territory. Elected governor by a party unfavorable to the war, and being himself against it, he nevertheless fell into line, believing that the loyal support of the Government was more important than consistency to a party.

The State House in Columbus had been authorized seven years earlier, but for some reason or other nothing had been done. He sent a message to the Legislature dealing chiefly with the construction of the State House, and though it was not completed for six more years, his prodding produced visible results. Ohio was very prosperous during his term of office, showing good money, advances in schools, activity in the construction of railroads and turnpikes, and good business conditions generally.

In his final message, printed in 1849, he said that the majority in the United States was against the extension of slavery into New Mexico and California, and that any compromise passed by Congress against the will of the majority would "cause the lightning to burst forth hereafter with more terrific and astounding effect."

His little daughter Sarah died of acute appendicitis (as we would call it now) in 1848, and was buried in Greenwood Cemetery which had been obtained for Hamilton in great part through his efforts.

Discouraged by the national prospects he decided to retire from the law. He purchased a large tract of land on Rock River in Illinois and in 1850 moved there, using the Miami and Erie canal to Toledo and a lake boat from there around the Soo to Chicago. With his household goods he took the coffin of his daughter from Greenwood, and she was buried in Illinois.

The slavery question was becoming more and more serious and many former Whigs were becoming black Abolitionists.

The Whig party and Henry Clay believed in compromise or appeasement as we speak of it today, and I think Governor Bebb went to his parents' old home in Wales in 1855 and arranged for a new Welsh colony to the United States with some such object as demonstrating the greater efficiency of free over slave labor in mind. In this colony were two of his own first cousins, Samuel and George Roberts. There is no reason why he should have chosen East Tennessee as compared with Illinois, Iowa, or even Wisconsin, for the location of the colony unless he hoped that the example to be set by the hundred industrious free Welsh he was helping over would tend gradually to educate the South away from slavery.

In May, 1857, his son Michael married and came to the Illinois home on the wedding trip. A number of the hoodlums of the neighborhood arranged an evening charivari or "belling," bringing guns and bells and flasks. Mr. Bebb ordered them off to no avail. They were too full of their artificial courage to be frightened off by firing over their heads. He fired again at a lower level and killed one of the roisterers.

He was tried for manslaughter in the Rockford County Court. It was a notable case. Two of his former coadjutors in Ohio courts, Ex-governor Tom Corwin of Lebanon, and Judge W. T. Johnston of Cincinnati, volunteered to assist his Rockford attorneys for old friendship's sake. The trial lasted four days and the jury after deliberating four hours brought in a verdict of Not Guilty. The notes of Governor Corwin's speech were filed with the official papers as wonderful oratory and convincing argument.

Since the Welsh colony in Tennessee needed superintending and legal guidance the family moved south, and Mr. Bebb began the practice of law in Knoxville. His son Edward drove 200 sheep from Rockford, Illinois, to Huntsville, Tennessee, between December 19 and January 10, having been snowed up once in Indiana.

In January, 1860, Mr. Bebb wrote his sister in Paddy's Run: "We have been received with marked attention and friendship by the people of Knoxville. Nine-tenths of them are old Whigs of the Henry Clay school. I apprehended that we might find trouble in the present excited state of public opinion but I have not seen or heard anything unkind toward the people of the North."

However, in a letter from Knoxville six months later, Mr. Bebb, after speaking of the railroad he had hoped to encourage the business men of Cincinnati to start (the present Cincinnati Southern) and telling of half a dozen law cases he had conducted in Knoxville and vicinity, hopes that he can devote the rest of his life to his profession *which he should never have quit* (italics his). He then says to his sister: "The more I see of slavery the less I like it. Not because the slaves are not well treated but because of its general influence upon the whites and upon the industrial and moral trend of society. We have an excellent house, much like our Hamilton house, and a good garden. We have one good colored girl whom we hire at $6.00 per month."

Mr. Bebb made a few speeches in Illinois that summer in favor of Lincoln and word was sent him that he had better not come back to Tennessee. His Welsh colony also was scattered all over the northern United States by the Civil War. After his family left their home it was broken into and looted by Southern sympathizers. His portrait as Governor of Ohio was slashed with a saber. Later some of his possessions were reclaimed and sent to Washington where he was employed as Pension examiner from 1861 to 1869. The damaged portrait is still in Washington, the property of one of his grandsons.

At home in Rockford he took pneumonia due to exposure undergone when returning from making a speech in favor of Grant as President. It was his first serious illness in his whole life and he never fully recovered. He died in Rockford October 23, 1873.

His son, Michael Schuck Bebb, was a well known amateur botanist and correspondent of Asa Gray of Harvard. His brother, Evan Bebb, became a business man in New York City. The firm of Bebb and Graham preceded the pioneer department store, A. T. Stewart and Company.

OTHER NATIONALLY KNOWN MEN

The Paddy's Run community did not stop when it produced a native born governor of Ohio.

Governor James Brown Ray of Indiana, born in Jefferson County, Kentucky, 1794, attended school in Paddy's Run, probably living across the line in Franklin County, Indiana. He studied law in Cincinnati, was the last non-partisan governor ever elected anywhere in the United States as far as I know.

He advocated railroads running like spokes of a wheel out from Indianapolis. He served from 1825 to 1831. He died of cholera in Cincinnati in 1848.

There have been a number of noted ministers. Rev. Benjamin W. Chidlaw, born in Wales, graduate of the class of 1833 of Miami University, began his preaching at Paddy's Run, and then spent fifty years in the service of the Sunday School Union.

Dr. Thomas Ebenezer Thomas graduated at Miami in 1834. He was a member of the first anti-slavery group in Butler County, and became a well known Abolitionist. He was for some years president of Hanover College in Indiana, and then professor in The New Albany Theological Seminary. This school was moved to Chicago as McCormick Seminary and Dr. Thomas was dropped with others because of their radical views on the subject of slavery. He was a Moderator of a Presbyterian General Assembly and died in harness while teaching in the Lane Theological Seminary, in Cincinnati.

Dr. Mark Williams, Miami '58, was a missionary to North China for fifty-four years, having been sent out when the route to China was by sailing vessel eastward around the Cape of Good Hope rather than westward across the Pacific by steamer.

Among writers Paddy's Run has made notable contribution in the persons of Murat Halstead and Albert Shaw.

Murat Halstead, from whom I quoted the description of the valley, was a student at Farmer's College, a war correspondent, the editor of the Cincinnati Commercial for many years, and of the Brooklyn Graphic.

Albert Shaw, still living at the age of 84, graduated from Grinnell College, Iowa, was the editor of the Minneapolis Tribune from 1883–1888, and 1889–90, was appointed professor of government and international law in Cornell University, 1890, and established the American Review of Reviews in 1891. He is the author of many economic and contemporary history studies.

I will end with the mention of two brothers, descendants of David and Mary Francis, of the group of passengers on the *Maria* in 1795, who are also grandnephews of Governor Bebb.

Mark Francis, O. S. U. '87, was professor of veterinary medicine in the Texas A. and M. College. He devised a

method of immunizing cattle against the tick fever, and so made possible the development of the great cattle industry of the Southwest.

President Thompson, speaking about 1915, said of him, the first graduate of the Ohio State veterinary school, that if the Ohio State University during the forty odd years of its existence had done nothing but give Mark Francis to the world, it would have earned all it had cost the state of Ohio up to that time.

Edward Francis, O. S. U. 1894, Public Health Surgeon, is retired, but still at work in the Hygienic laboratory in Washington.

He is known among his colleagues as the human test tube, because he has suffered from so many of the diseases he has worked with. He is best known for his very complete studies of Tularemia or Rabbit Fever, numerous publications from 1919 on. The Rocky Mountain Spotted Fever, the Undulant Fever, the Tick or Relapsing Fever are other diseases his work has helped to understand.

I am sad to have to report that due to centralization of the public schools and mail coming from Hamilton by rural free delivery, there may be nothing left of the village on the Paddy's Run, which has produced more than 250 college graduates, but the crossroads. However the stock, whether Welsh, early American, or German, is still surviving, scattered over our 48 states, and should continue to give a good account of itself.